

*To Mrs. L. L. Deming*

# You need not pout

WORDS BY

MRS. L. L. DEMING.

Composed by

## PROF. MANGOLD.

22

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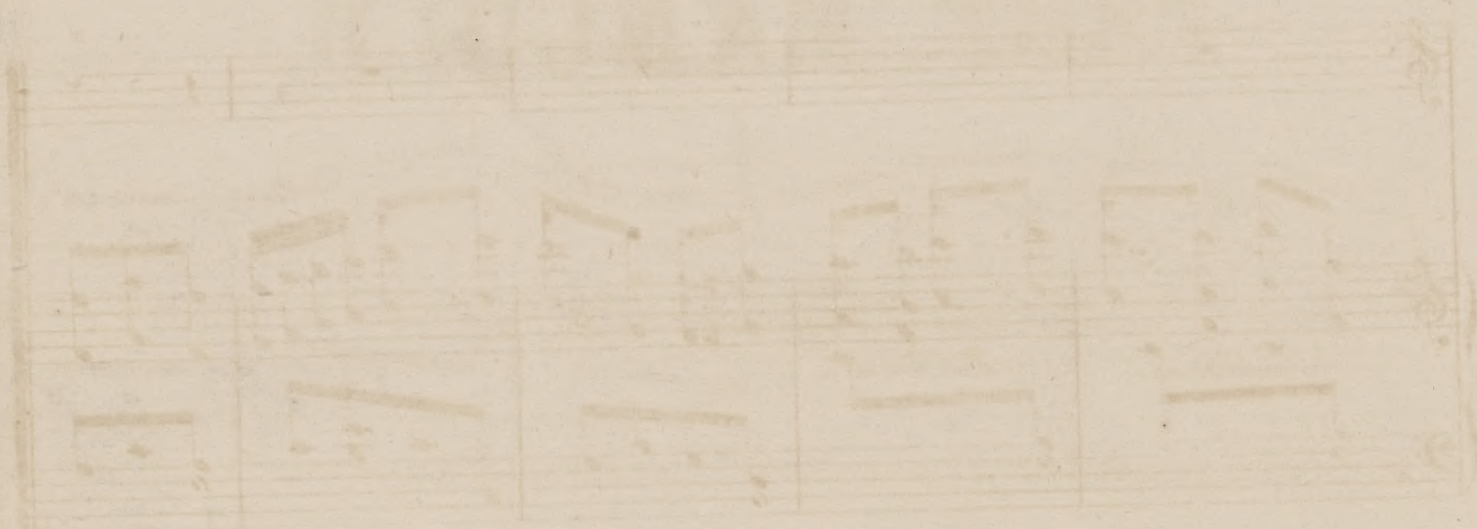
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YOU NEED NOT POUT

(SONG)





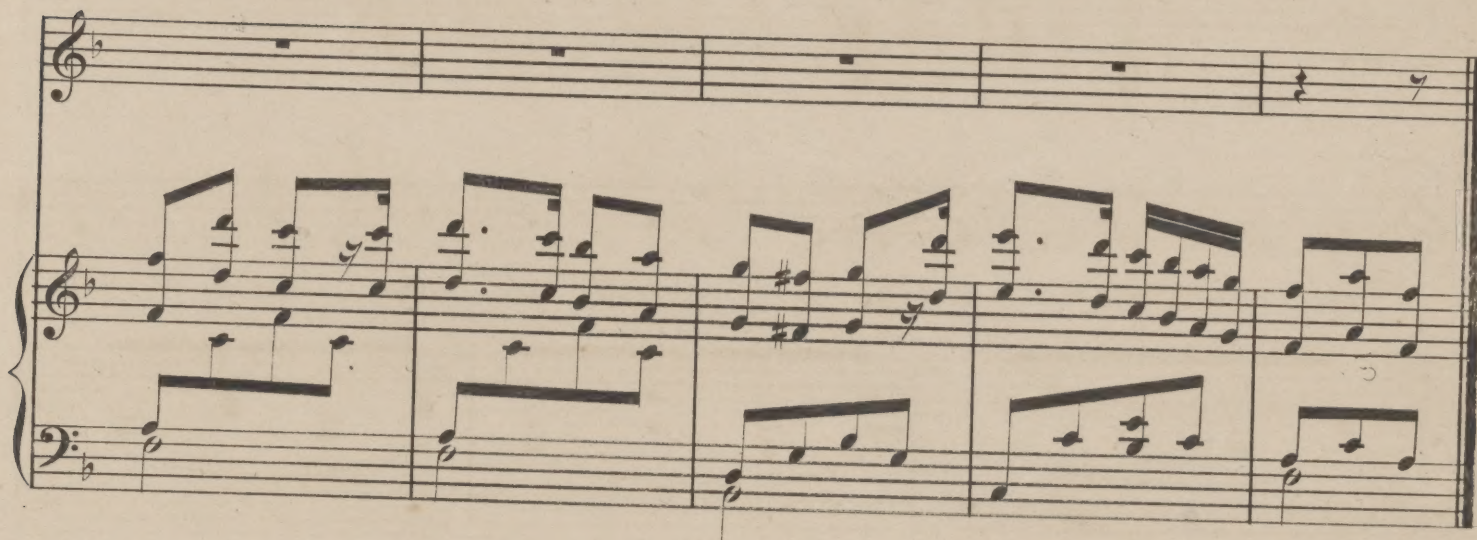
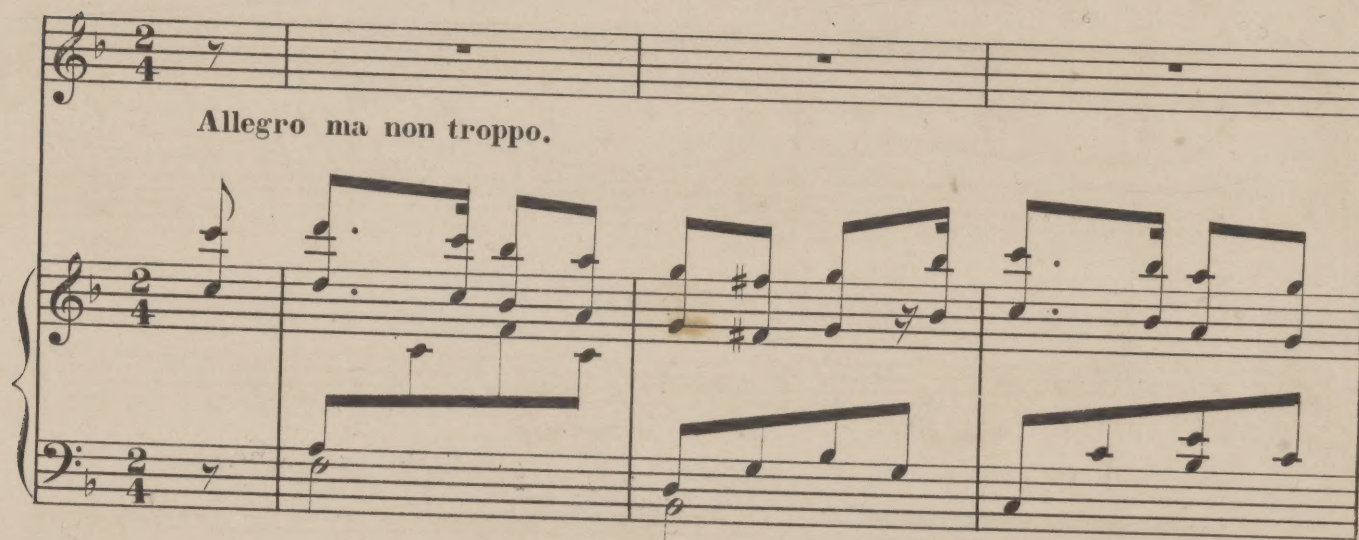
# "YOU NEED NOT POUT"

(SONG)

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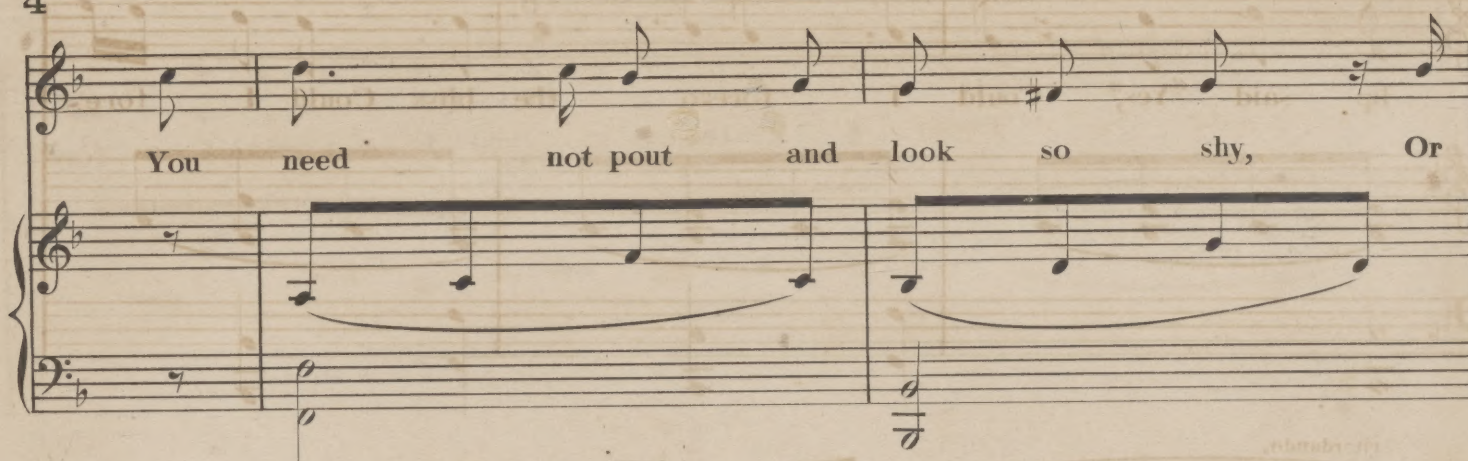
Music by PROF. MANGOLD.

Allegro ma non troppo.

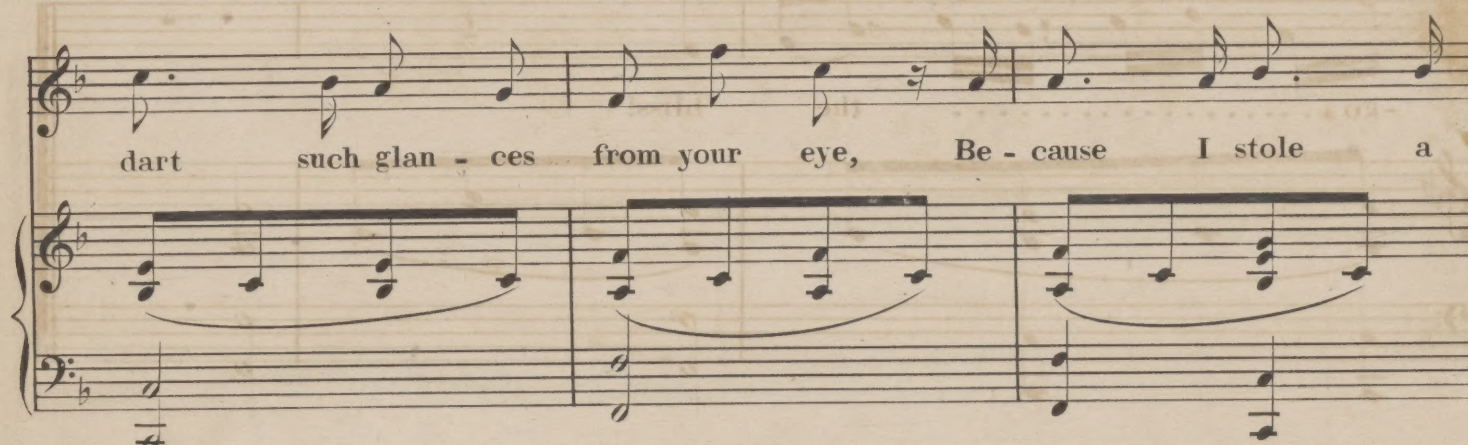




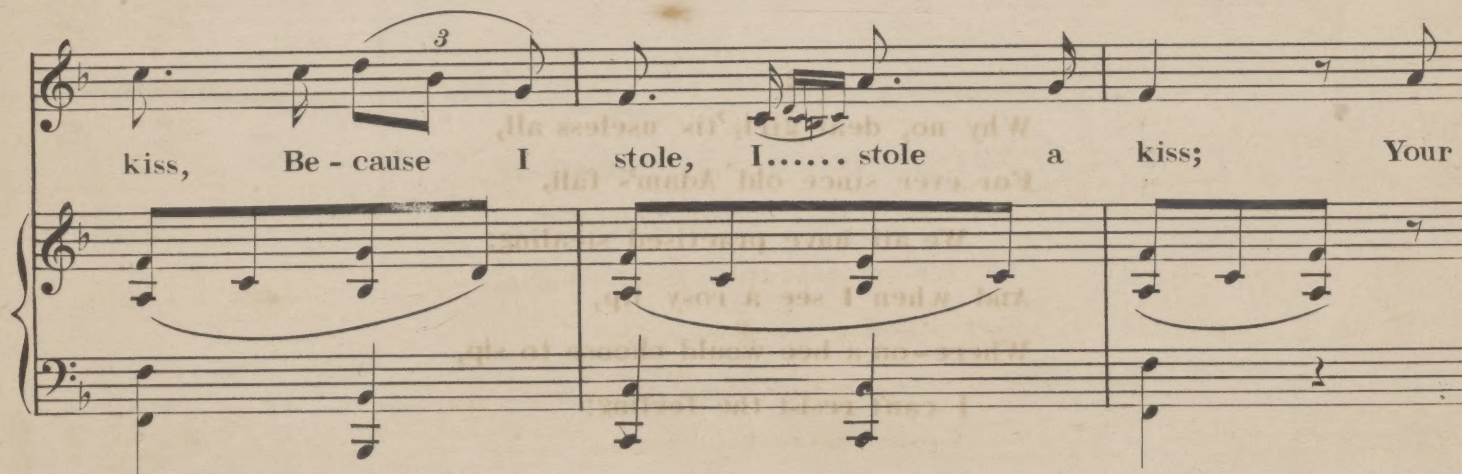
You need not pout and look so shy, Or



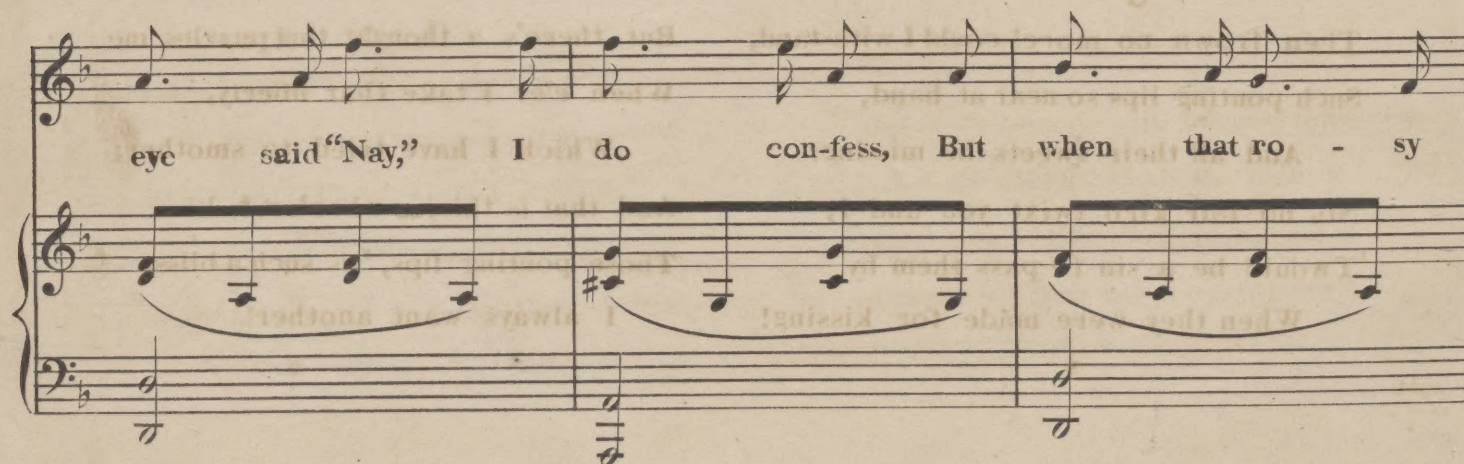
dart such glances from your eye, Be - cause I stole a



kiss, Be - cause I stole, I..... stole a kiss; Your



eye said "Nay," I do confess, But when that ro - sy





lip said "Yes," Could I forego the bliss Could I fore-

*ritardando.*

-go ..... the bliss!

## 2

Why no, dear girl, 'tis useless all,  
For ever since old Adam's fall,

We all have practised stealing;  
And when I see a rosy lip,  
Where-on a bee would choose to sip,  
I can't resist the feeling!

## 3

Then frown no more! could I withstand,  
Such pouting lips so near at hand,  
And all their sweets be missing?  
No, no fair girl, 'twixt you and I,  
'Twould be a sin to pass them by  
When they were made for kissing!

## 4

But there's a thought that puzzles me  
When e'er I take that liberty,  
Which I have tried to smother;  
And that is this, — when'er I kiss  
Those pouting lips, 'tis such a bliss,  
I always want another!



Some one to love

CHAS.

Wm. Hall & Son

J. R. G. Thomas.

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